THE SHATTERED EARTH CHRONICLES

1 ETERNITY
$2.95/$3.75 in Canada

ALL NEW 60-PAGE ANNUAL!

An Ex-Mutants Universe Title

THE NEW HUMANS

NEW HUMANS ANNUAL

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AN *EX-MUTANTS UNIVERSE* TITLE

The New Humans: Placed in suspended animation by the United States government as part of the top secret Jupiter Project, Duke Goldberg, Kelly Brock, Calvin Gordon, and Roger Brunner awaken 30 years later to discover a world filled with deadly radiation; its inhabitants mutated victims of the most deadly war mankind has ever fought.

New Humans Notes: The events in this special double-size annual continue in **New Humans** #11, on sale soon!

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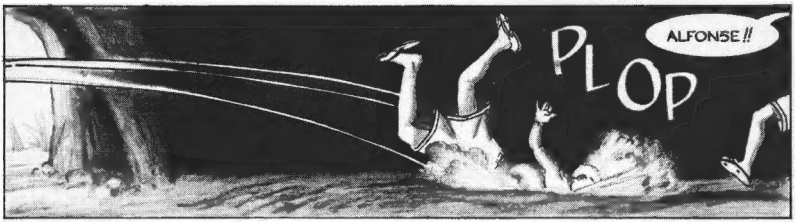
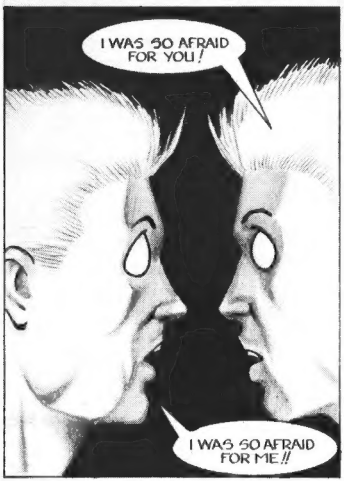
1. SPECIAL THANKS TO TOM KEEFER FOR BIRTHING ALFONSE (OR WAS IT MINARDI ?)

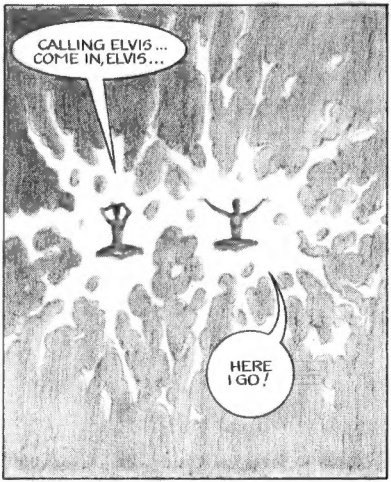
THE SMELL OF YOUR FETID BREATH MAKES ME SWOON!
ANYTHING MORE THAN A MOUTHFUL IS WASTED!
MINARDI! PREPARE FOR ME!
MMMRRRAWW
KRUNCH

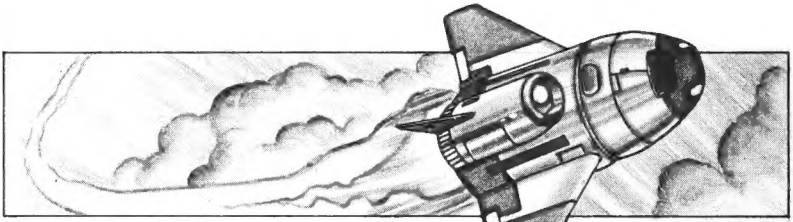

PLOP
ALFONSE!!


I WAS SO AFRAID FOR YOU!
I WAS SO AFRAID FOR ME!!

MRRRAWWW
THE TERRIBLE BEAST IS RUINING OUR ALTERNATIVE LIFESTYLE.
IT IS PAST TIME WE DID SOMETHING.

LET'S PROJECT FOR HELP ON THE ASTRAL PLANE.
I WILL TRANCE-CHANNEL FOR ADVICE FROM STARS OF THE PAST.


CALLING ELVIS... COME IN, ELVIS...
HERE I GO!



THAT'S IT--THIS THING'S PRETTY EASY TO FLY, ONCE YOU GET THE HANG OF IT.
YEAH.

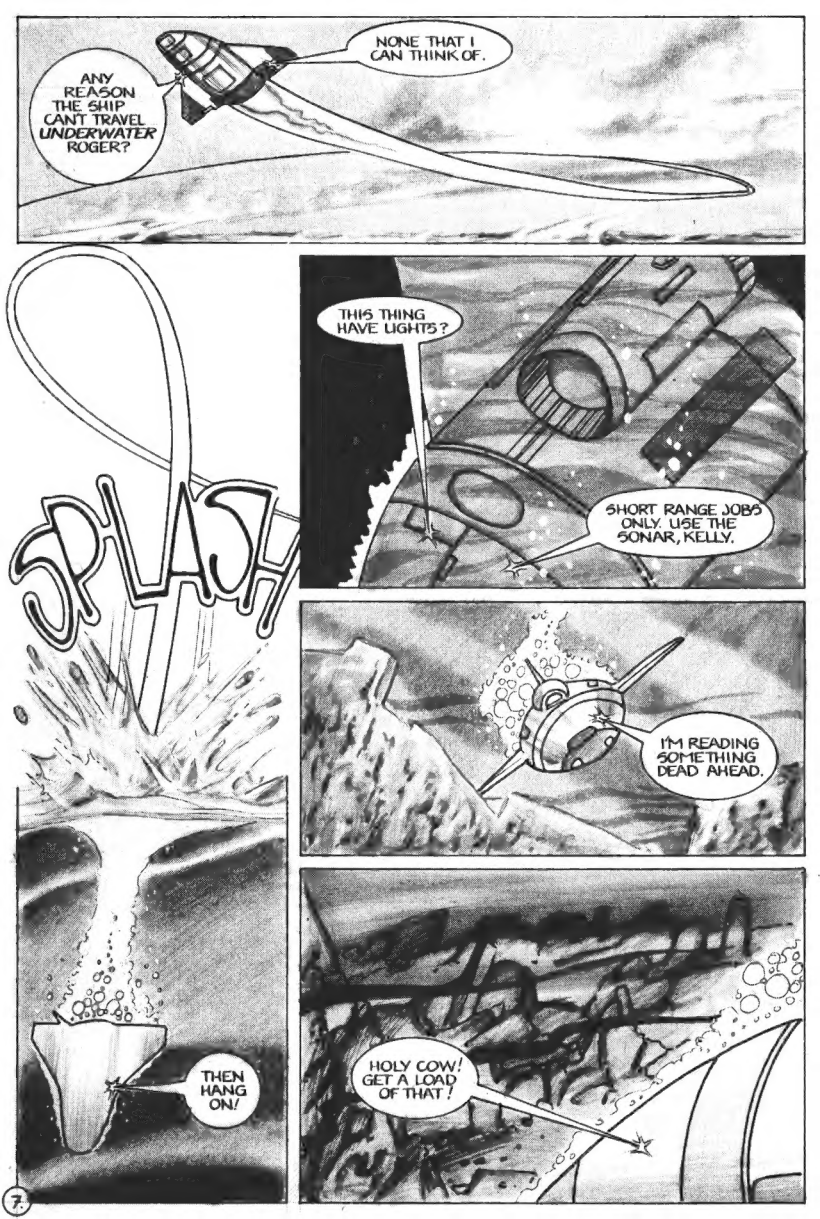
KELLY, WE'RE PICKING UP A STRANGE TRANS-MISSION...
RRRRR

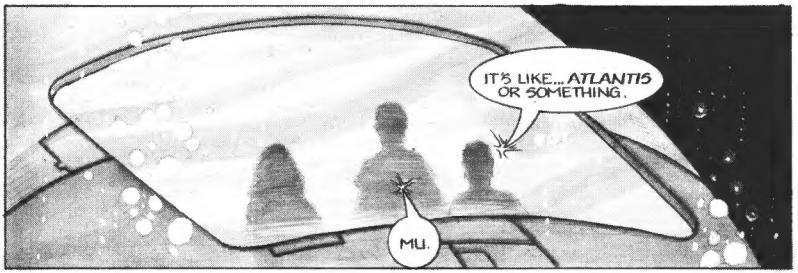
CALLLL-ING FORR HELLLLP ON THEE ASSS-TRAALLLL PLAANNE!

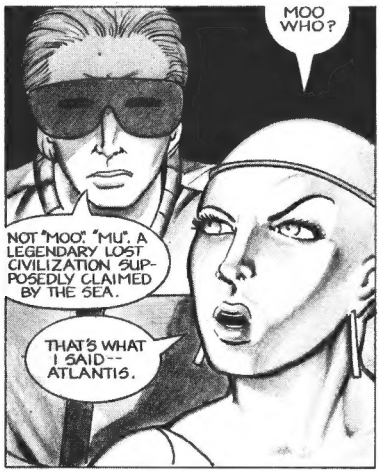
CHIP? WHAT'S WRONG?
YOUR DOG ALWAYS WAKE UP LIKE THAT FISH?
THIS ISN'T THE DOG'S DOING, KELLY. MY INSTRUMENTS SHOW HE'S INTERCEPTING A SIGNAL--

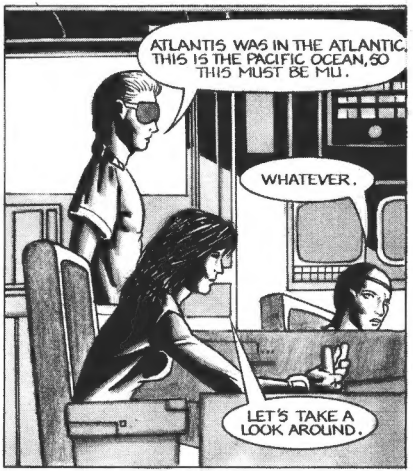
IT'S A VERY STRANGE SIGNAL, BUT IT IS A SIGNAL.
WEEE NEEED HELLP TOO PREE-SERVE LIIFEE STYYLLE.
CAN YOU GET A FIX ON THE TRANSMISSION?
SURE.
THEN LET'S TRACK IT TO THE SOURCE.
I DON'T KNOW... REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME WE ANSWERED A CALL FOR HELP.
THEY'RE ASKING FOR HELP TO PRE-SERVE THEIR LIFESTYLE. WE'RE TRYING TO FIND WHAT'S LEFT OF CIVILIZATION, REMEMBER? LET'S CHECK IT OUT.
C'MON, BABE SNAP OUT OF IT.
I THINK HE'S ALL RIGHT.
GOOD. THEN LET'S GET TO WORK.

LATER, SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC...
YOU SURE THIS IS WHERE THE SIGNAL ORIGINATED?
REASONABLY SURE. THE EXILES DID A NUMBER ON THIS EQUIPMENT -- MY PANEL HAS A LOT OF FUNCTIONS I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND.
PING
PING PING
I DIDN'T CALL FOR YOU! GET BACK INTO THE MEMORY CORE!
THE OTHERS WOULD NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE STILL HERE --
YOU SAY SOMETHING ROGER?
OH... NO JUST TALKING TO MYSELF.
WELL, HERE WE ARE -- WHEREVER "HERE" IS.
I'M NOT THE PILOT DUKE WAS, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE I FOLLOWED THE DIRECTIONS YOU GAVE ME.

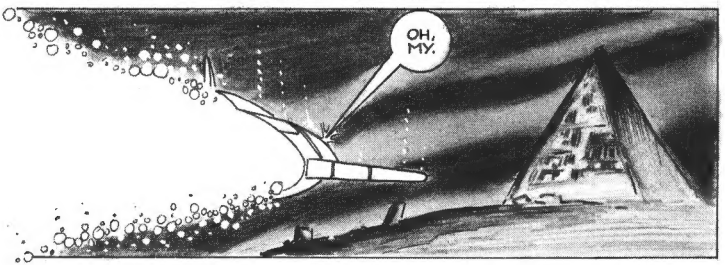

ANY REASON THE SHIP CANT TRAVEL UNDERWATER ROGER?
NONE THAT I CAN THINK OF.
SPLASH
THIS THING HAVE LIGHTS?
SHORT RANGE JOBS ONLY. USE THE SONAR, KELLY.
I'M READING SOMETHING DEAD AHEAD.
THEN HANG ON!
HOLY COW! GET A LOAD OF THAT!

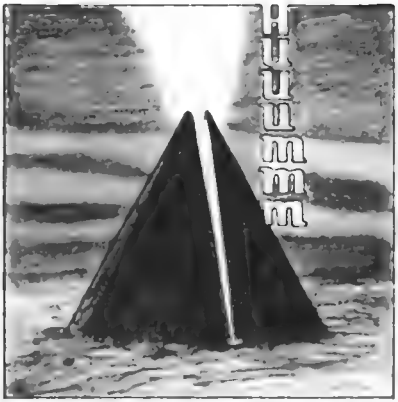

IT'S LIKE... ATLANTIS OR SOMETHING.
MU.

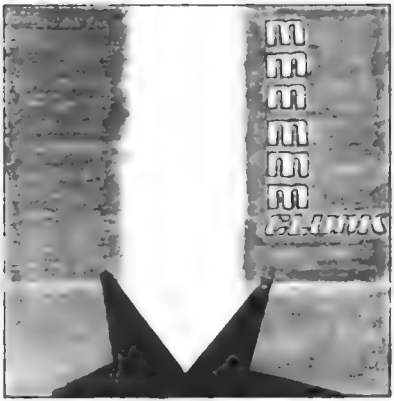

MOO WHO?
NOT "MOO", "MU". A LEGENDARY LOST CIVILIZATION SUPPOSEDLY CLAIMED BY THE SEA.
THAT'S WHAT I SAID-- ATLANTIS.

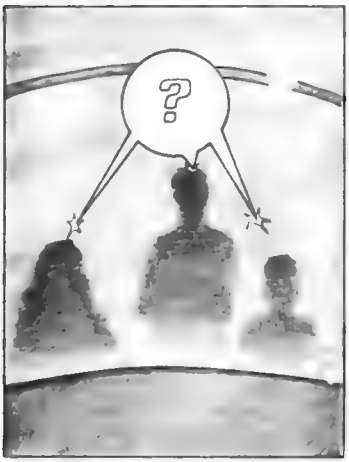

ATLANTIS WAS IN THE ATLANTIC. THIS IS THE PACIFIC OCEAN, SO THIS MUST BE MU.
WHATEVER.
LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND.

WHEREVER WE ARE, THIS IS AN *INCREDIBLE* FIND!

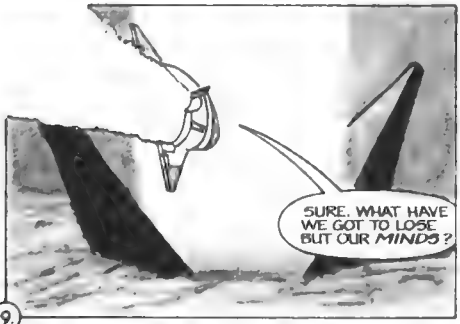

OH, MY.

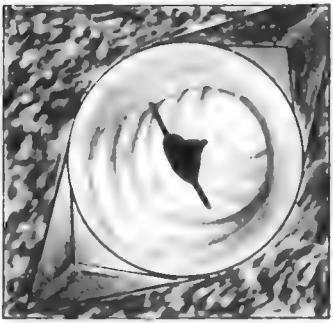

HUUMM


MMMMMM
CLANG


?

THINK IT'S A TRAP?
FROM WHO? FOR WHAT?
WE'VE COME THIS FAR: I SAY WE GO FOR IT!


SURE. WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO LOSE BUT OUR MINDS?



"THIS TUNNEL IS ARTIFICIALLY LIT. IT'S LIKE WE'RE EXPECTED."

"MAYBE IT'S AN ACCESS TUBE FOR SUBMARINES."

"IN ATLANTIS?"

"MU."

"WHATEVER"

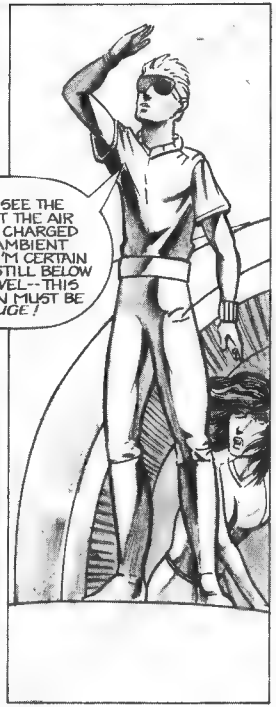
"WHY NOT? WHO KNOWS WHAT WE'RE GETTING INTO."

"COMPARED TO WHAT WE'VE SEEN THE LAST FEW WEEKS THIS IS SMALL CHANGE."

"NO - THE END OF THE TUNNEL IS DEAD AHEAD, BUT THE ALTIMETER SHOWS WE'RE STILL BELOW SEA LEVEL."

"COULD BE WE'RE HEADED FOR THE SURFACE."

"NOW WE'RE MOVING UP."



WHAT IS IT?
BEE-WAAAARRRE!!!
ARRG
BOOGE
WE'RE SITTING DUCKS IN THE WATER. THAT MONSTER WILL FINISH US IN NO TIME.
KLICK
THIS BETTER WORK!

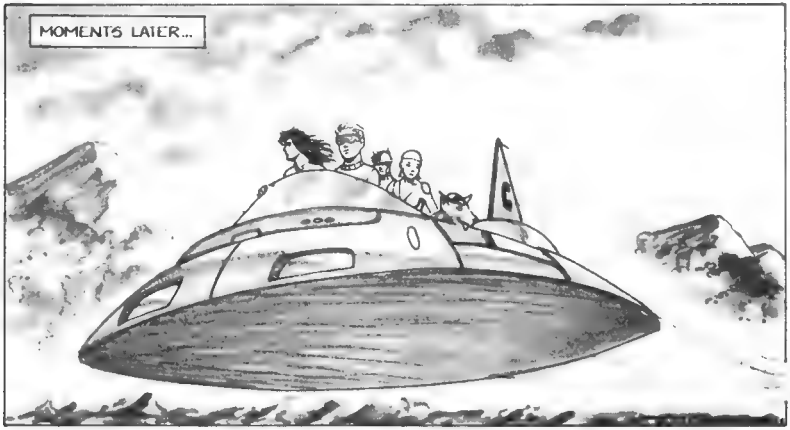
HELP HELP
NOT--SO--FAST YA HORSETHIEVIN' --OWLHOOT!
KLIK CLAK
RATATATAATA
RRRRRRR

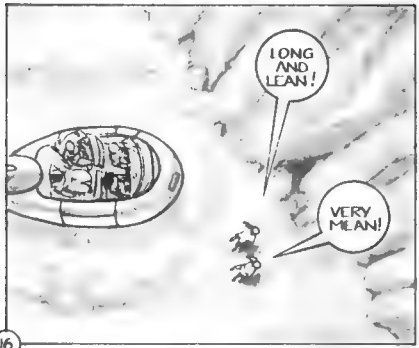
NOBODY -- MESSES -- WITH -- THE -- IRON DUKE!

NOT BAD. I'M IMPRESSED.
SO THAT'S WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WORKIN ON IN THE SICKBAY.
REMARKABLE. HOW DID YOU PULL THIS OFF
WHAT--YOU--LOOKIN'--AT--WEASEL?
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY SCIENTIST ON THE TEAM. OUR NEW SICKBAY'S GOT QUITE A FEW TRICKS UP IT'S SLEEVE--THIS IS JUST A START
IS THERE A MAN IN THAT THING?
WHAT'S LEFT OF ONE. HE WAS AS GOOD AS DEAD ANYWAY.
IRON DUKE'S GOT ALL THE SKILLS OF THE ORIGINAL DUKE GOLDBERG
--AND BEST OF ALL--
OH--SO--NOW--YOU'RE--SLEEPING--WITH--
--THIS ONE'S GOT A MUTE BUTTON.
RRRRRRR NOT FUNNNY.

HEY! YOO-HOO THERE YOU PEOPLE!

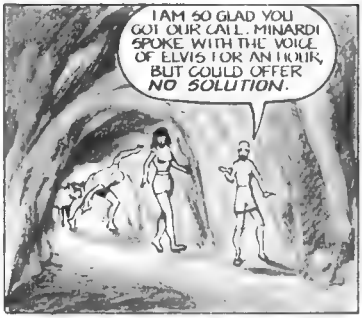
LOOKS LIKE THE WELCOME WAGONS ARRIVED.
GOOD MAYBE NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.
WE'LL TAKE THE MINI-FLYER. THE CHALLENGER SHOULD BE SAFE FLOATING HERE--I DOUBT THERE'S A CLEAR PLACE TO LAND IN THIS JUNGLE, ANYWAY.

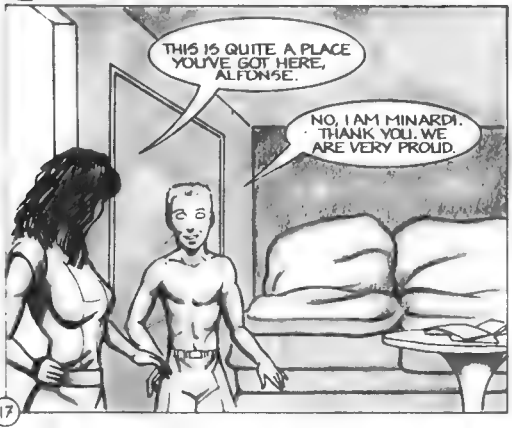

MOMENTS LATER...


LONG AND LEAN!
VERY MEAN!

CIAO! I AM ALFONSE.
AND I AM MINARDI.

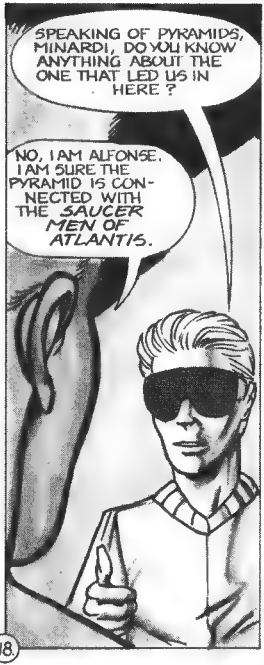
--IRON DUKE--
THIS IS ROGER BRUNNER--
--FISH AND CHIP.
I'M DR. KELLY BROCK. WE'RE THE -- WELL WE'RE THE NEW HUMANS.

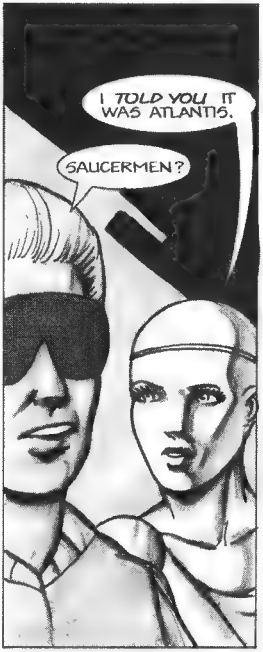




I REACHED YOU THROUGH ASTRAL PROJECTION.
A WEEK AGO I WOULDN'T HAVE *BELIEVED* YOU BUT NOW I KNOW *BETTER*

ALFONSE AND I HAVE BEEN HERE SINCE THE WAR-- OUR BOUTIQUE SLID ALL THE WAY FROM MALIBU!!
WE HAVE A GOOD LIFE HERE. THE NATIVES UNDERSTAND THE VALUE OF *CRYSTAL HEALING* AND *PYRAMID POWER*.


SPEAKING OF PYRAMIDS, MINARDI, DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE ONE THAT LED US IN HERE ?
NO, I AM ALFONSE. I AM SURE THE PYRAMID IS CONNECTED WITH THE *SAUCER MEN OF ATLANTIS*.


I *TOLD YOU* IT WAS ATLANTIS.
SAUCERMEN?

YES, THEY REMAIN HERE IN THE HOLLOW EARTH SINCE THE FIFTIES. THEY HAVE BEEN WATCHING THE EARTH. THEY ENTER THROUGH MYSTIC POINTS OF POWER LIKE ATLANTIS--
THEY MIGHT EVEN HAVE ELVIS HIMSELF.

WHY EXACTLY DID YOU SEND FOR US, ALFONSE ? YOU SEEM TO BE DOING ALL RIGHT.
NO, I AM MINARDI. IT IS THE DINOSAURS THEY HAVE BECOME A NUISANCE
SO YOU WANT US TO WASTE SOME DINOSAURS? IS THAT ALL?
OH NO! DINOSAURS ARE PEOPLE TOO.
WE OPPOSE ALL ANIMAL EXTER-MINATION.
SO WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO, MINARDI?
NO, I AM ALFONSE. WE WANT TO FORM A SUPPORT GROUP, SO MAN AND DINOSAUR CAN LIVE TOGETHER.
OOG!
OOG OTTO OTT!
OGG! OGG DARLING!
OGG IS HERE FOR HIS THERAPEUTIC MASSAGE. PLEASE EXCUSE US.

THOSE GUYS ARE A FEW BRICKS *SHY* OF A LOAD.
I AGREE BUT THERE'S PROBABLY SOME TRUTH IN WHAT THEY'VE SAID

I THINK WE SHOULD TREAT THIS AS AN *ADVENTURE*. EXPLORING A LOST LAND WHERE DINOSAURS RULE THE EARTH DOESN'T HAVE MUCH TO DO WITH FOUNDING A *NEW HUMAN* RACE --
-- BUT THE *SCIENTIST* IN ME SAYS THIS IS TOO GOOD A CHANCE TO MISS.

I WASN'T GOING TO SUGGEST WE TURN AROUND AND LEAVE -- I'M JUST NOT SURE WHAT TO DO ABOUT ALFONSE AND MINARDI.
THEY'LL SURVIVE. THEY'VE LASTED THIS LONG. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

RRRRRR

UUF OBG
OWG.
OOG.

TAKE IT SLOW PEOPLE.
WHAT HAVE WE GOT TO WORRY ABOUT? ALFONSE, OR WAS IT MINARDI?-- INDICATED THEY TRADED WITH THESE PEOPLE.
OG-DAY! OG-DAY!
OG-DAY YOUR-SELF, LOW-BROW!
OOOM.
OOOM OOOM.
HEY! HANDS OFF!
FISH -- NO!
THAT DOES IT!
KOK

I SUPPOSE YOU WOULD'NT MIND GETTING *PAWED* BY A *NEANDERTHAL*
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE GOTTEN US INTO!

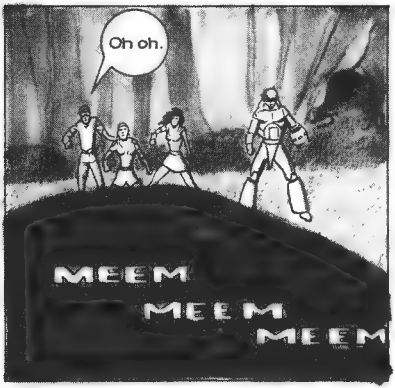
NOW, GIRLS, LET'S NOT FIGHT
SHUT UP, ROGER
RIGHT, KELLY

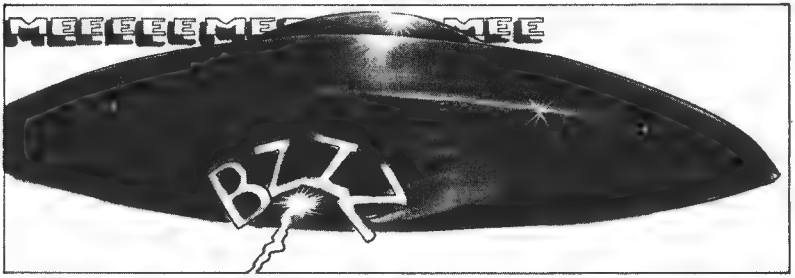
NO NEEDLESS BLOODSHED.
RAT'S

HEY! I SAID NO *BLOODSHED*
OH CHIP'S JUST A BIG PUPPY. HE'S ONLY *PLAYING*

RIP
AIIIEEE! AIIIEEE!
BOG-FRIZ!
BOG-FRIZ!

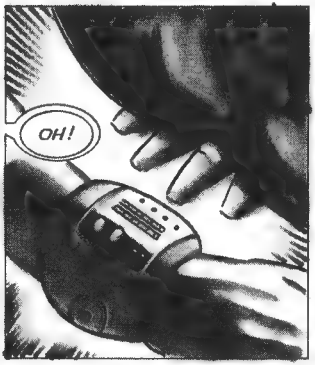
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, BOSS.
THAT'S NOT WHAT I HAD IN MIND.


Oh oh.
MEEM
MEEM
MEEM


BZZZ

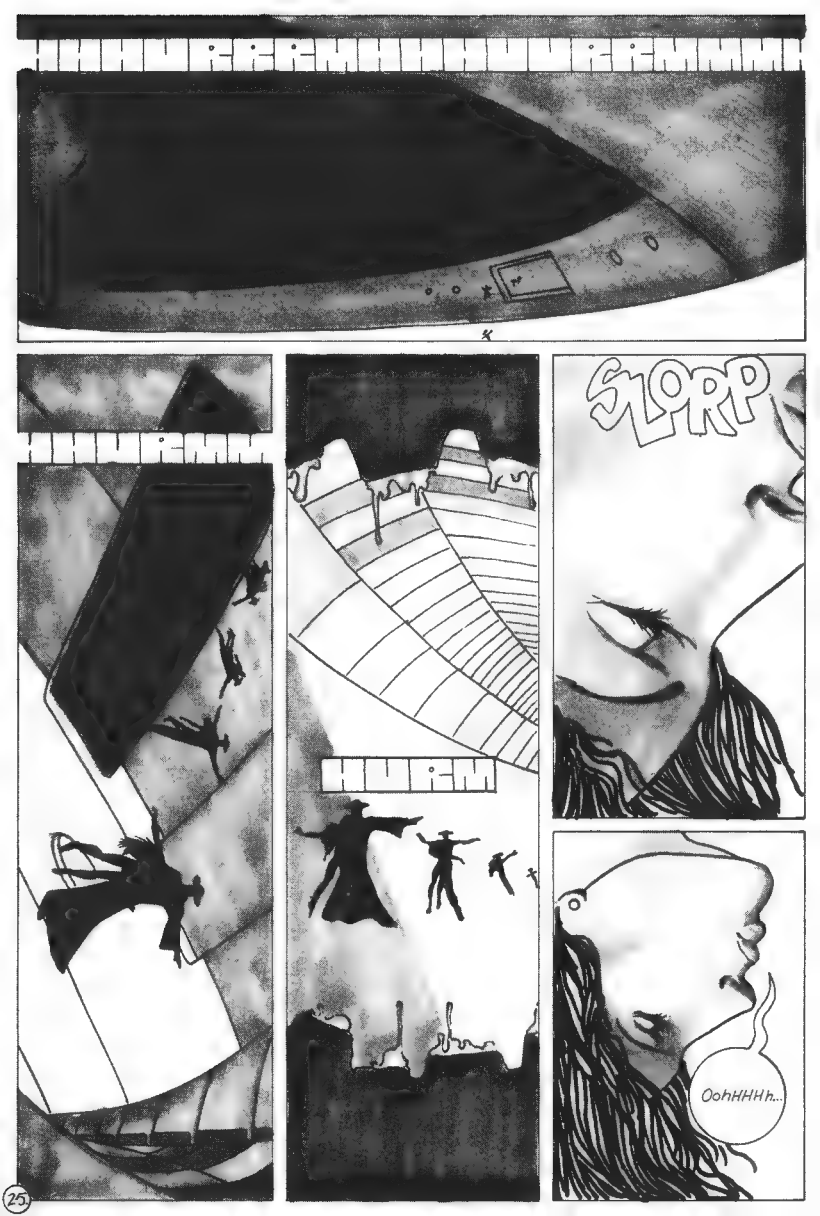
KA BOOM

MUST ACTIVATE... DUKE...


OH!

NO-- IT CAN'T BE YOU!

CALVIN?!!


HHHUIEMMMMHHHUIEMMMM
HHUIEMMM
HUIEM
SLORP
OohHHHh...

CALVIN!?!
NO, IT HAD TO BE A DREAM. MUST HAVE FAINTED. WE MUST BE ON BOARD THAT SAUCER!

RRRRR
YOU AWAKE TOO BOY?

I AMMM NOT A BOYYY. I WAAAS A MAAAN!
THEEE NAME IS CHIIIP.

SORRY, CHIP. NO OFFENSE.
ANY IDEAS ABOUT GETTING *FREE* OF THIS *MUCK*?

HOOW AA-BOUUUT THEEE IRON DUUUUKE?

NO DICE. THOSE--"SAUCER MEN"-- MUST HAVE TAKEN DUKE'S CONTROL BOX.

SERRVES YOOU RIIGHT.
NO MAAN SHOOLD DANCE ON AN-OTH-ERRRS STRIING.

HUH?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
OHH... WHAT HIT US?

I FEEL LIKE

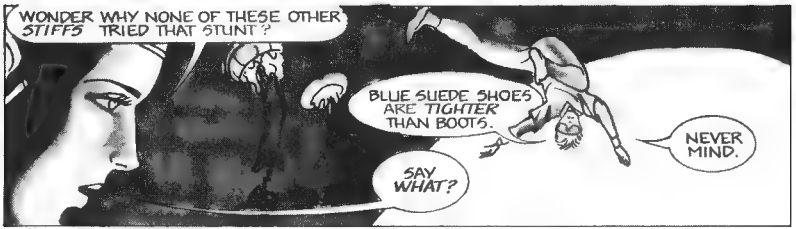
GAAHHAAA!
NO- IT COULDN'T BE ... HIM!

YOU OKAY ROGER?
YEAH, SURE
QUIT SHOUTING WILL YA? A GIRL NEEDS HER BEAUTY REST.

CHIP'S PAWS COME OFF--THAT COULD FREE HIM OF THIS *GORP*...
THIS IS A FINE MESS NOW WHAT?
... BUT SOMEBODY'S GOT TO REMOVE THEM FOR HIM.
THAT GIVES ME AN *IDEA*.

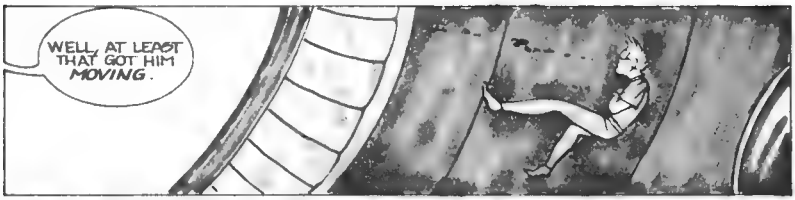
IF I CAN JUST *SQUIRM* OUT OF MY BOOTS...

THAT DID THE TRICK.

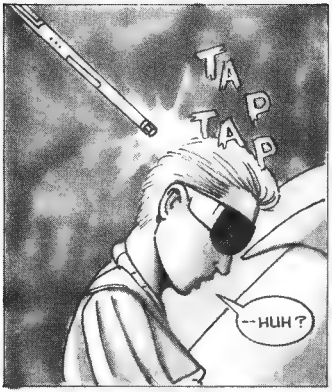

WONDER WHY NONE OF THESE OTHER *STIFFS* TRIED THAT STUNT?
BLUE SUEDE SHOES ARE *TIGHTER* THAN BOOTS.
NEVER MIND.
SAY *WHAT*?

OKAY--NOW WHAT? I'M FREE, BUT I'M JUST FLOATING.
REMEMBER YOUR ZERO-GEE TRAINING.
I *CUT* ALL MY ZERO-GEE CLASSES AT HOUSTON.
WEIGHTLESSNESS MAKES ME--

LLLLRRD



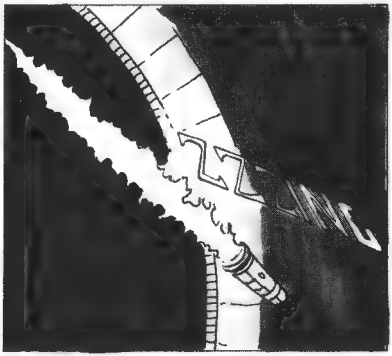
I SEE A CITY, IT'S COLOSSAL! IT'S LIKE THOSE RUINS WE SAW, BUT THEY AREN'T RUINS! THEY--

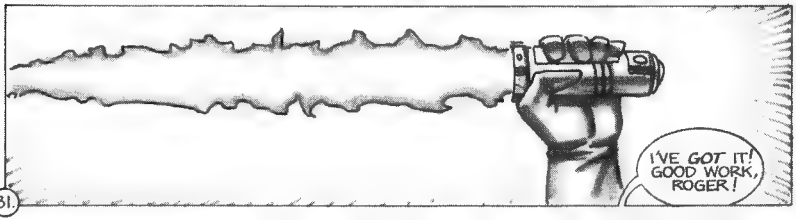

TAP
TAP
--HUH?

YOW! TAKE IT EASY GUYS, I'VE GOT A HALL PASS HERE SOME WHERE...

DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!
GANGWAY!

YOU FOOL YOU'VE KNOCKED LOOSE MY BLADE!
KLISHING

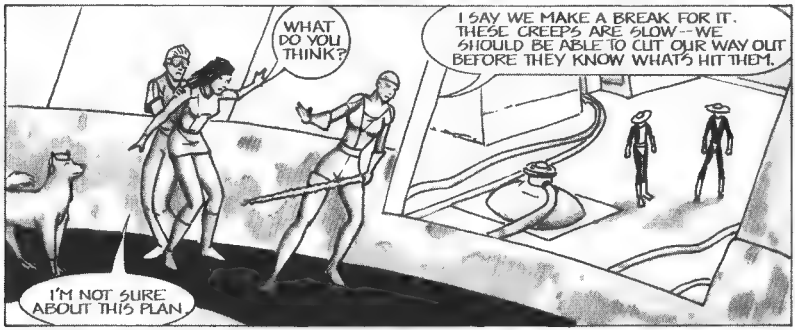



I'VE GOT IT! GOOD WORK, ROGER!

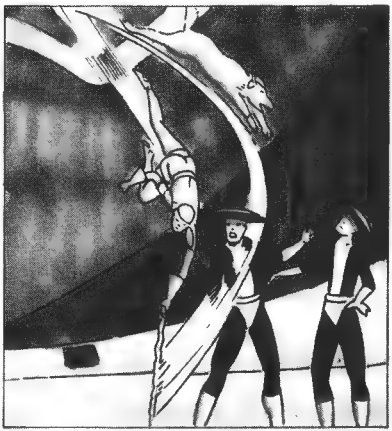
I NEVER MUCH CARED FOR BLADES BUT I'LL TAKE WHAT I CAN GET.
NOW THAT I'M FREE OF THIS CRAP
-- IT'S SLICING AND DICING TIME!
SINCE IT SEEMS YOU ZOMBIES USE THESE HATS TO FLY AROUND, LET'S SEE WHAT IT TAKES TO USE ONE!
Oh-- ON SECOND THOUGHT, SCRATCH THAT IDEA.
IF NOTHING ELSE, GET US LOOSE FROM THIS STUFF. IT'S BETTER THAN WAITING AROUND FOR THEM TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH US.

LATER...
THE SAUCER MUST HAVE LANDED. WE'RE NO LONGER WEIGHTLESS.
HEY KELLY CAN'T YOUR ZOMBIE MOVE ANY FASTER?

NOT WITHOUT THE CONTROL BOX.
HE'S ON MANUAL, BUT I'VE GOT TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM OR HE'LL WANDER OFF.


WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I SAY WE MAKE A BREAK FOR IT. THESE CREEPS ARE SLOW--WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO CUT OUR WAY OUT BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT'S HIT THEM.
I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THIS PLAN.

C'MON, ROGER WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF ADVENTURE!



SO FAR, SO GOOD.
WELL I'LL BE...
IT'S THE CHALLENGER !!! THEY MUST HAVE BOARDED HER AFTER WE WERE CAPTURED.
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? THAT SHIP IS OUR TICKET OUT OF HERE!
NO -- WAIT!
I KNEW THIS WAS A BAD PLAN.
SHUT UP ROGER!

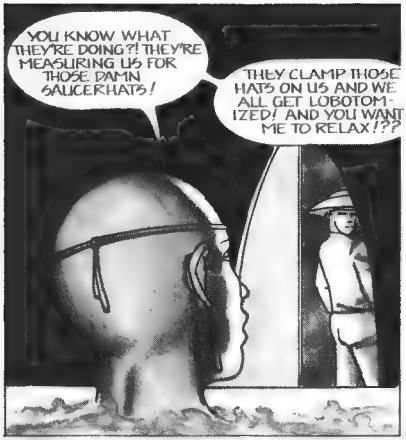
SHORTLY...
I DON'T KNOW WHY I EVER SIGNED ON WITH YOU FOOLS.
WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CAUTIOUS.
WHINING ABOUT WHAT WENT WRONG WON'T CHANGE ANYTHING.
IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, I'LL GO OUT WHINING IF I PLEASE.

I DON'T SUPPOSE THESE CLOWNS ARE HERE TO GIVE US A PEDICURE.

I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS...

STAY AWAY FROM THE DOG YOU CREEPS!
LET ME GO DAMNIT!

RELAX, FISH, GETTING FRANTIC WON'T HELP ANYONE.
YOU WANT ME TO JUST LAY HERE AND TAKE IT?!?


YOU KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING?! THEY'RE MEASURING US FOR THOSE DAMN SAUCERHATS!
THEY CLAMP THOSE HATS ON US AND WE ALL GET LOBOTOMIZED! AND YOU WANT ME TO RELAX!??

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.
I DIDN'T WANT THIS I WAS ONLY TRYING TO DO THE RIGHT THING.

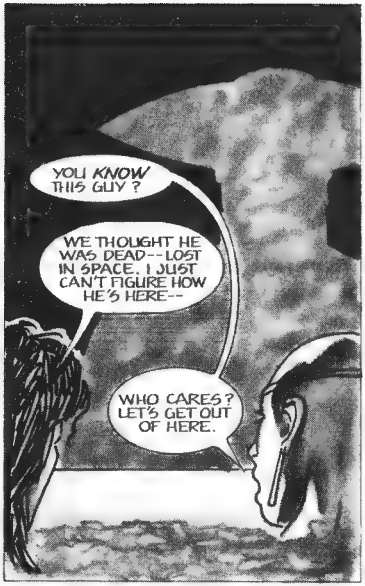
I WAS IN CHARGE. IT'S MY RESPONSIBILITY. MY WHOLE LIFE I'VE BEEN MESSING UP, AND THIS IS NO EXCEPTION.
THEY'VE CAPTURED THE CHALLENGER. WE'RE ABOUT TO GET OUR MINDS WIPED. WE DIDN'T EVEN HELP THOSE TWO LOONS WHO BROUGHT US HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE

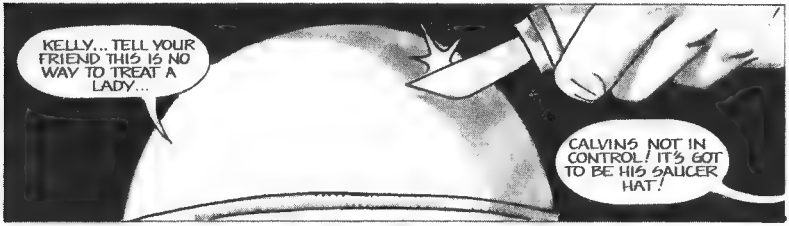
I REALLY MESSED UP.

HERE COME THE BRAIN POLICE.
I'D LIKE TO SAY IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU, BUT IT HASN'T.

JUST A LITTLE OFF THE TOP I'M GETTING KINDA FUZZY UP THERE.
OH, GOD...
ARE MY EYES PLAYING TRICKS ON ME ? CAN IT BE...?
ROGER ! IT'S REALLY HIM--
--IT'S CALVIN!

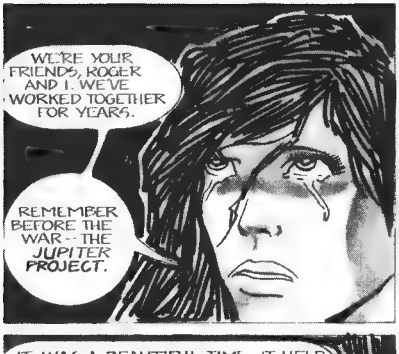
OH CALVIN, WHEN I SAW YOU BEFORE, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK--
BEFORE ?
I THOUGHT I SAW HIM RIGHT AFTER THAT SAUCER SHOT US, BUT I COULDN'T BE SURE...

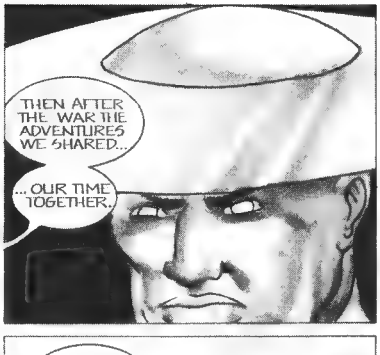

YOU KNOW THIS GUY ?
WE THOUGHT HE WAS DEAD--LOST IN SPACE. I JUST CAN'T FIGURE HOW HE'S HERE--
WHO CARES? LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.


KELLY... TELL YOUR FRIEND THIS IS NO WAY TO TREAT A LADY...
CALVIN'S NOT IN CONTROL! IT'S GOT TO BE HIS SAUCER HAT!

ARRRRRGH!

LISTEN TO MY VOICE, CALVIN. TRY TO REMEMBER...


WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS, ROGER AND I. WE'VE WORKED TOGETHER FOR YEARS.
REMEMBER BEFORE THE WAR - THE JUPITER PROJECT.


THEN AFTER THE WAR THE ADVENTURES WE SHARED...
...OUR TIME TOGETHER.

IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL TIME. IT HELD BACK THE DARK. IT GAVE US SOMETHING TO HOPE FOR.
OUR LOVE HAS GOT TO STILL BE THERE BURIED SOMEPLACE INSIDE OF YOU. THINK REMEMBER.

PLEASE REMEMBER.
KELLY

KELLY!

UUUHHHHNNNN

SRIPP

KELLY.
OKAY, ENOUGH WITH THE OVERHAND LIP-LOCK. WE'RE STILL IN A TIGHT SPOT.
CALVIN, THIS IS INCREDIBLE! HOW ON EARTH DID YOU WIND UP HERE?
I DON'T KNOW. I REMEMBER AN EXPLOSION... ON A SPACE STATION.
RIGHT. YOU WERE SUCKED INTO SPACE.
IT'S ALL BLACK. I HAVE NO MEMORY... BUT I DO HAVE A *FEELING*.
CALL IT INSTINCT, OR GUT REACTION, BUT THIS MUCH I KNOW.
THIS PLACE -- THE PEOPLE WHO DID THIS TO ME. THEY'RE GROTESQUE AND PITILESS BEINGS.
THE TWISTED SOCIETY THAT REARED THIS PLACE DESERVES NO MERCY. THIS IS A TERRIBLE STEEL BEE HIVE. IT MUST BE SPLIT TO THE CORE AND BURNED WITH FIRE AND ACID.
I DEMAND *REVENGE*.

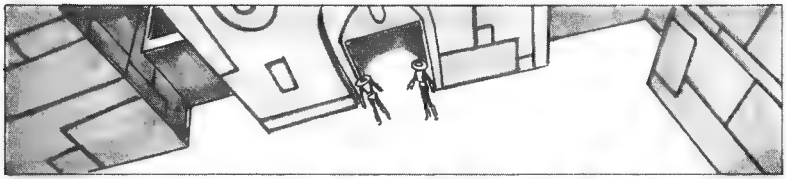
NOW HOLD ON A SECOND, WE CAN'T JUST WIPE OUT A CIVILIZATION WE KNOW NOTHING ABOUT!
I SAY WE GET AWAY FROM HERE, THEN CONSIDER OUR NEXT MOVE.

THIS SUBJECT IS NOT OPEN TO DEBATE. WE BREAK THIS PLACE...
HARD!

LET'S GO!

WELL...?

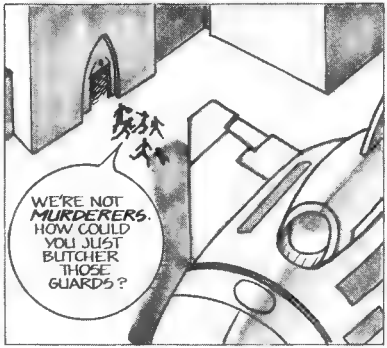
I TRUST CALVIN. IF ANYONE CAN GET US OUT OF HERE, IT'S HIM.



EVER WONDERED WHAT COLOR BRAINS ARE ?
LET'S FIND OUT.

BLAM
BZZZZ

MY GOD... WHAT'S GOING ON HERE ?

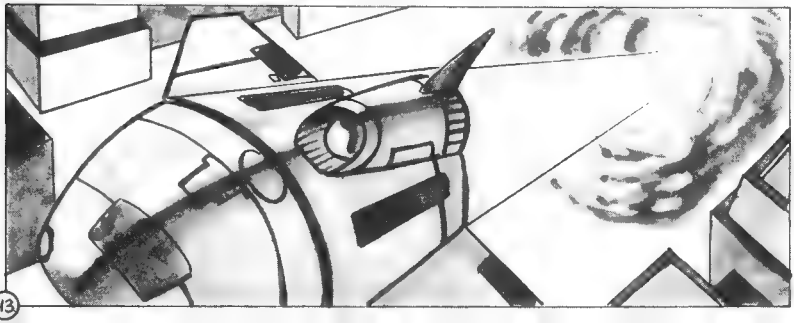

WE'RE NOT *MURDERERS*. HOW COULD YOU JUST BUTCHER THOSE GUARDS ?

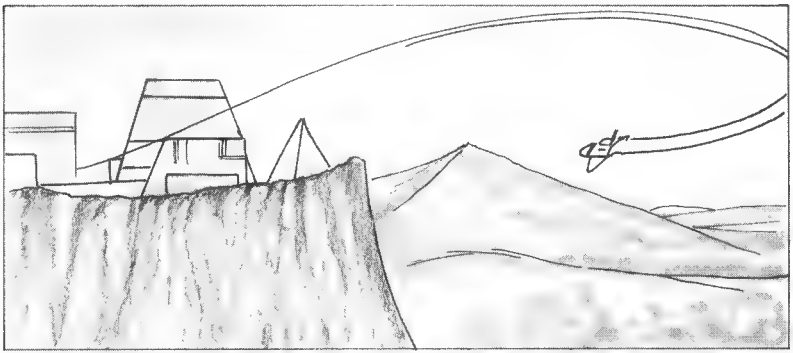
STATIONS EVERYONE! WE'VE GOT TO JET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY CATCH US ON THE GROUND!

WAIT... I DON'T REMEMBER THIS.
THE SHIP HAS CHANGED. IT'S A LONG STORY.
THE COCKPIT IS THIS WAY.

IT'S GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK.
IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK -

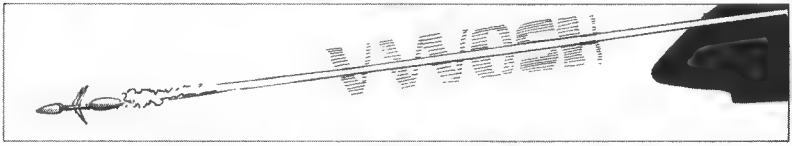
--BETTER THAN YOU COULD KNOW.

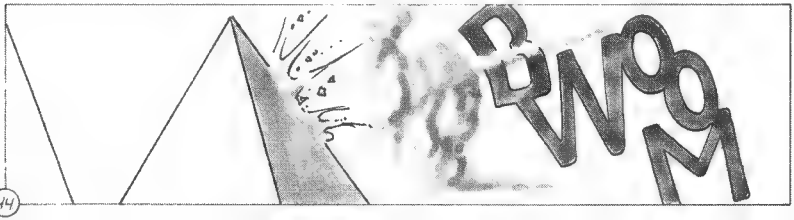




MISSILES, WHERE ARE THE MISSILES?!
CALVIN MAYBE ROGER WAS RIGHT...

DON'T ARGUE WITH ME, WOMAN -- JUST SHOW ME THE DAMN MISSILES!!
OKAY! OKAY- DON'T BITE MY HEAD OFF.
THERE THEY ARE.


WOOSH


BWOOM

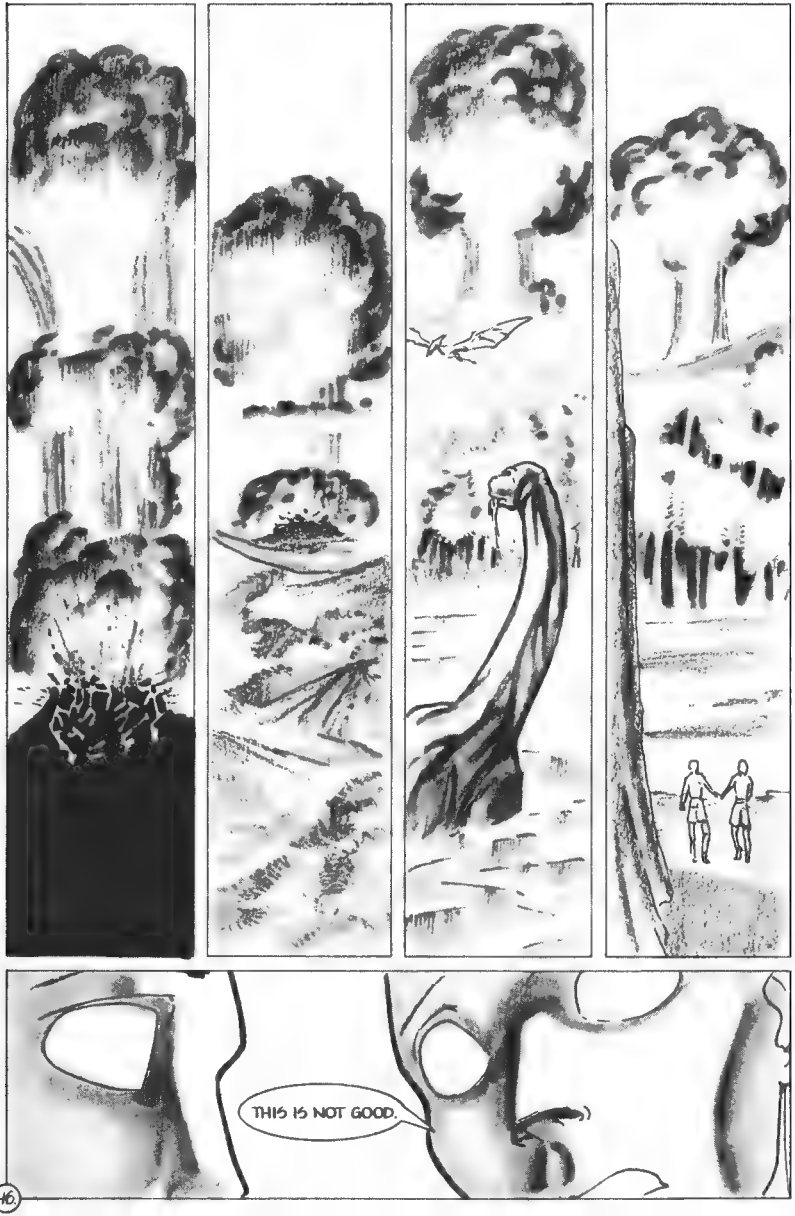
SKOOM

I'M READING A LOT OF RADIATION OUT THERE.
YEAH. I HIT THEIR REACTOR. THOSE SAUCER FREAKS ARE GONNA BAKE!
Uh... RIGHT. ROGER, OUT.

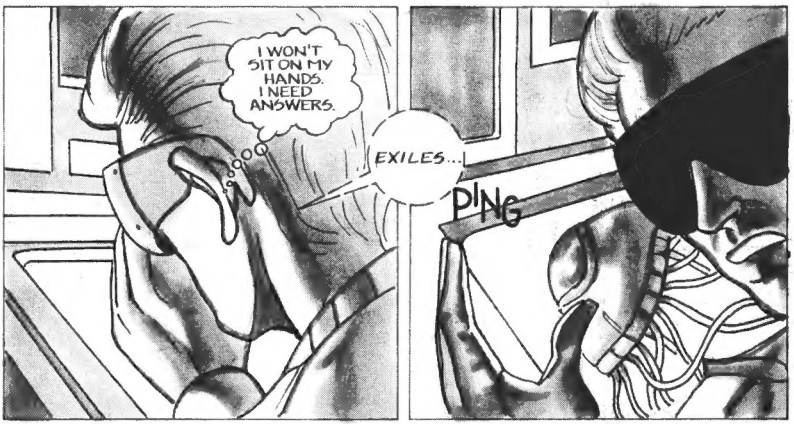
I DON'T LIKE THIS. CALVIN ISN'T BEHAVING LIKE THE MAN I KNEW.
AND IF HIS MEMORY IS SO FAULTY, HOW COULD HE LEAD US TO THE ARMORY THEN OUT OF THE BUILDING WHERE WE WERE. HE'LD?
AND HOW COULD HE KNOW ABOUT THE REACTOR?

WHO CARES? HE PULLED MY FAT OUT OF THE FIRE--

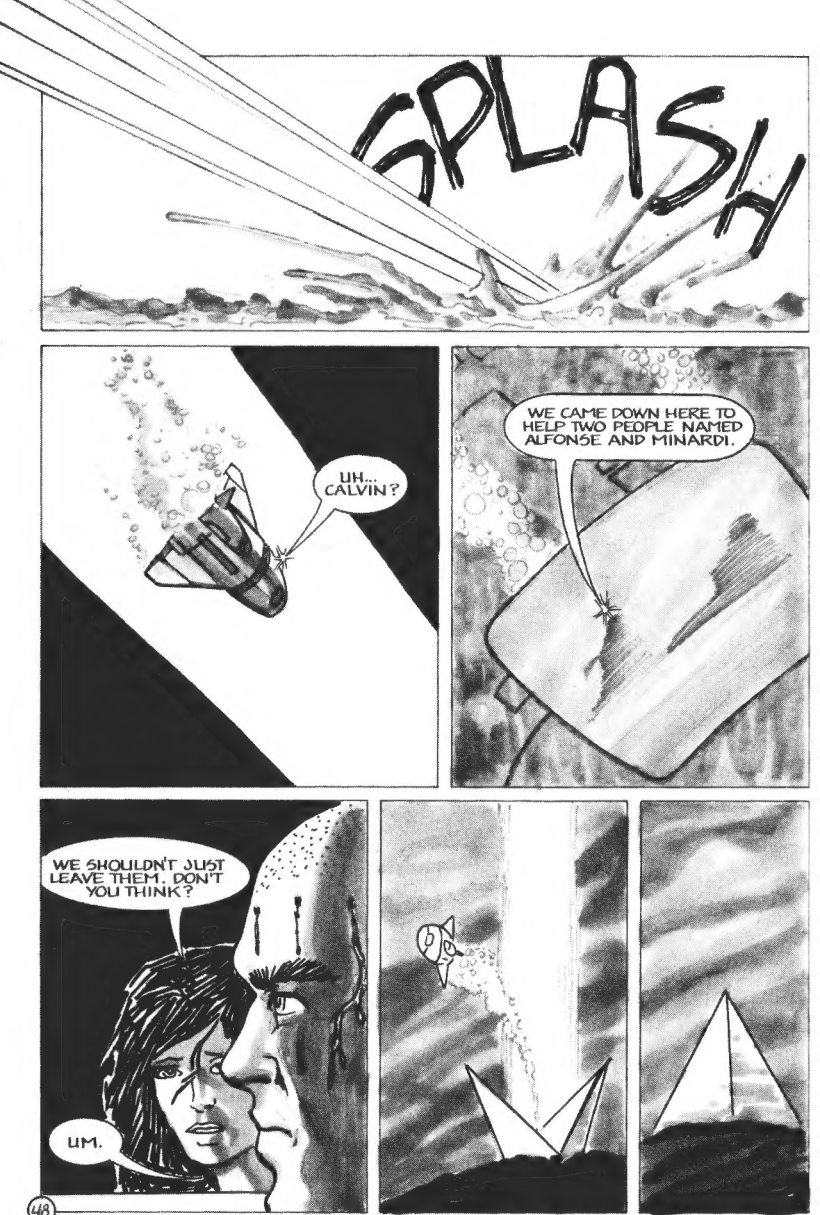
--THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME.


THIS IS NOT GOOD.

WHY?


I WON'T SIT ON MY HANDS. I NEED ANSWERS.
EXILES...
PING

TAKE A FULL SCAN OF THIS PLACE. SOMETHING ABOUT THIS REGION JUST DOESN'T ADD UP. DETERMINE IF THIS COULD BE A PROJECTION OR A HALLUCINATION.
AND TAKE A LOOK AT *CALVIN* WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.



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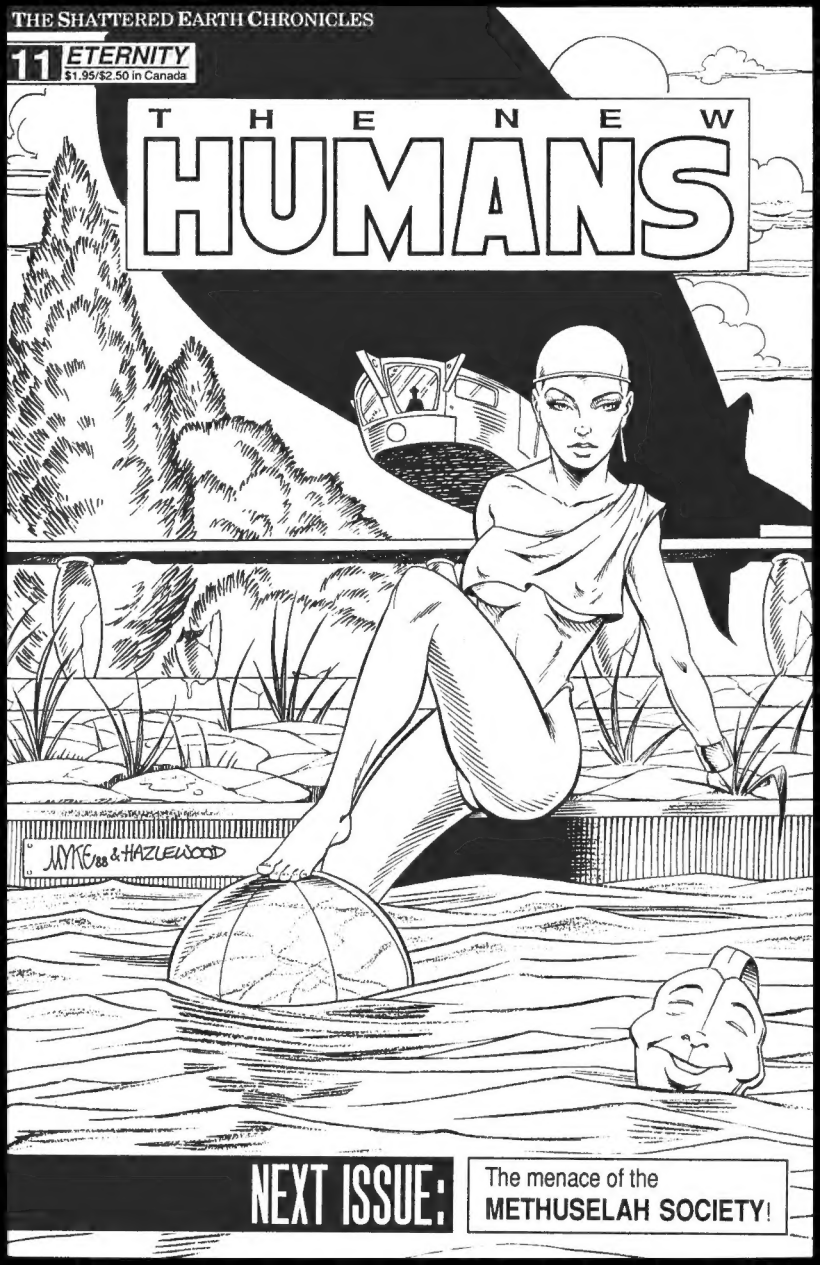

NEXT ISSUE: The menace of the **METHUSELAH SOCIETY**!

King Spyder